VOL. X.

BRADFORD, VT., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1876.

TERMS: 50 Cents Less in Advance

Publisher's Notice.

revitaements discontinued before the engineers of the time. All orders for advertising from strange Advertising Firms must be accompanied with the cash in order to receive attention.

Advertisements, or changes for advertisements, and be and a sunt be handed in as early as Wednesday morning. All arrearages must be paid by subscribers desiring to discontinue this paper. In case they are not add the discontinuance will be optional with the middless. The financial responsibility of the party sally considered.

dvance. Il Job Work must be paid for on delivery. BEN. F. STANTON,
Publisher Opinion, Bradford, Vermont.

Business Eurbs.

ON FOUNDER AND MACHINIST, AND MAN ufacturer of Agricultural Implements.

TROTTER HOUSE, BRADFORD, VT. COACE to and from all passenger trains, day and night

EATON & CO. HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, COAL, NAILS, Cutlery, Seeds, Glass, Belting, Cordage, etc. Wholesale and Refail. Main Street.

PRICHARD & HAY. POREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps, Gro-sries, Teas, Satt, Fish, Pork, Lard and Country Produce, Main Street.

ORIN GAMBELL, Jr.

A TTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, E. H. ALLEN. DHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST AND DEALER IN Stereoscopes and Views, Albums and Picture Frames. Frames for Wreaths of all kinds fitted to order. Nos. 15 and 16 Hardy's Building.

G. L. BUTLER. PARLOR, CHAMBER AND KITCHEN FURNI-ture. Coffins. Caskets, Robes, Caps, Pistes, Musical Instruments, etc. First door south of Frott: Thouse, Main Street.

ATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPEC-iacles, Statiouery, and Yankee Notions, thes and Jewelry repaired and warranted. Post a Building.

A TIORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,

J. B. ORMSBY.

IVERY STABLE. GOOD TEAMS FURNISH-de at all times, and at reasonable prices, Stage and from Depot. Apply at Stable Office, rear of rotter House.

ADIES', MISSES', AND CHILDREN'S BOOTS,
Shoes, Slippers and Rubbers, Men's Thick
Kip and Calf Boots, Best quality, Low prices,
Book Store, Main Street.

J. H. JONES, M. D.

IOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

C. C. DOTY, AGT. MANUFACTURER OF DR. DOTY'S CELE-brated Mandrake Bitters, Flavoring Extracts of Essences, etc., at Wholesale and Retail.

POOTS AND SHOES OF EVERY DESCRIP-tion for Ladies', Gentlemen's, Youths' and Children's wear kept constantly on hand. I hope by fair dealings to merit my share of public patron-age. Opposite Post-office.

I'NE WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVER Ware. Speciacles, Cullery, Revolvers, Fancy Boods and Toys. Particular attention given to Repairing Fine Watches. Office W. U. Telegraph Co.

TOVES, TIN WARE, IRON WARE, WOODEN

SURGEON DENTIST, HAS ALL THE MODERN Improvements. Also owns the Folsom Patent for Orange County, which is one of the greatest im-provements in Dentistry. All work warranted equa-id any done in the State. Office over Printing Office.

R. F. GEORGE. MASON WORK OF ALL KINDS DONE TO Corder. East Corinth, Vt.

A TTORNEY AT LAW, EAST CORINTH

S. THOMPSON.

MISCELLA NEOUS.

A TTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW West Topsham, Vt.

NEW PHOTOGRAPHIC ROOMS, CHELSEA VI. Open Mondays, Thursdays and Satur-ays. EDGAR W. SMITH.

DEPUTY SHERIFF AND AUCTIONEER, WES Topsham, Vt. Business intrusted to me wi e attended to with care and dispatch.

DEPUTY SHERIFF, CORINTH, VT. UCTIONEER, WILL ATTEND TO ALL orders promptly, Will write auction kills and hem printed if desired. Vershire, Vt.

BEN. F. STANTON, Editor and Proprietor

NO. 40.

Old Parson Kelly's fair young wife Irone Died when but three months wed, And no new love has ever come betwee Upon her grave, and on its aim

The old man site for hours. The idle wind that stire his silver hair

Is sweet with June's first flowers; But dull his mind, and clouded with the Of life's last weary, gray November days;

The sunny scene around, confused and blurre

Glad childhood's careless words Old hymns and Scripture texts; while indi

The bride Of his lost youth is ever by his side.

The rose-tree branch hangs low, 'Oh, is it you?" the old man asks, "Irene And smiles, and fancies that her face he's

lown from the gambrel roof a white dove flits and lighting close to where A vision with it bringsgolden gleam from some long vanished day

For, at his voice, the bird looks up and flies. Oh, constant heart! whose failing thoughts oling fast

To one long laid in dust, Still seeing, turned to thine, as in the past, Her look of perfect trust;

death,

Dream on! Love pure as thine

FIDELIA'S FORTUNE

Who that had passed by the Kings-lands' fine and brilliantly lighted house on the evening of Miss Harcourt's fete could have imagined that an aching heart, and the dark and unkind passion that makes aching hearts, existed within

those dazzling walls?

Light streamed through the windows;
music poured forth delightful strains; guests were arriving and departing; the avenue, the grand avenue of the town, was animated with the concourse; and a crowl of eager people, encouraged by the balmy air of the late spring night, pressed into the shrnbbery under the ballroom windows, and stood gaping with unfeigned admiration at the flitting

figures of the dance.
All the windows of the two lower All the windows of the two lower stories, besides the wing in which the ballroom lay, were lighted. Above them intervened a dark space; and over the third story, in one of the small round windows of the Mansard roof, a faint light twinkled. An observer noticing it would have supposed that some domestic whose duty did not call to active service had retired betimes. But not The dimly lighted chamber in the roof held in its solitude a daughter of the house.

The figure of a young girl, wrapped carelessly in the folds of a coarse gray

house.

The figure of a young girl, wrapped carelessly in the folds of a coarse gray dressing robe, was flung at full length upon a narrow bed in an attitude of unmistakable dejection. Her face was buried in the pillow, her hands clasped above the flowing hair that reached in unbraided tresses to the floor. Her whole frame was agitated by a pitiful sobbing that could not be controlled.

A step along the uncarpeted passage and a knock at the door had no effect to arouse the unhappy girl. The knocks arouse the unhappy girl. The knocks were repeated rapidly and more loudly, and being unanswered, a woman's voice, clear and shrill, but agreeable toned, called from without: "Fidelia Kings-

The girl arose slowly, and rubbing the tears away from her eyelids with a be-wildered air, moved listlessly toward the

asked, with her hand upon the key.

"A friend of your mother," answered
the quick, clear voice.

"I am dreaming," said Fidelia, not
in reply, but sadly to herself, and turned

he voice.

Fidelia Kingsland cast one glance, bewildered yet imploring, at a picture hanging above her bed—a portrait that, forming the sole ornament of the room,

things are much broken there is no cry.
My dear, I think I can mend your heart."

"You said you were a friend of my mother, "Fidelia murmured, gazing with childlike wonder at her guest, and actually smiling through her tears.

"That you may have confidence, let me tell you of myself. I was a school friend of your mother in Paris. My name is Nannette Ricard. I am a widow without children; consequently I have no resting place. I am a traveler; I go around the world. By accident I paned at this town to stop over night at the hote! Tro Isles. There the rumor of the birthday fele encountered me. I made inquiries. I learned that the huse band of my dear school friend whose death I mourned had married again, and had chosen for his second wife a widow with two children, the elder being the heroine of to right's fele. "Where is Fidelia," I saked, 'the charming little daughter of the Kingslands, the interesting child of whome arrived and the six kept a captive in her own house. 'I must see,' I cried. 'The see with her own syes the enclanting scene! To have a veritable inher one house.' 'I must see,' I cried. 'The see with her own reyes the enclanting scene! To have a veritable inher own house.' 'I must see,' I cried. 'The bear with did and the is kept a captive in her own house.' 'I must see,' I cried. 'The is a grown to be a woman,' they answered, 'and she is kept a captive in her own house.' 'I must see,' I cried. 'The bear with grown a child—a visitor, I imagine—who conducted me up stairs to the last flight.' I staid and the conducted me up stairs to the last flight, the way a child—a visitor, I imagine—who conducted me up stairs to the last flight, visit and the conducted me up stairs to the last flight, was a child—a visitor, I imagine—who conducted me up stairs to the last flight, was a child—a visitor, I imagine—who conducted me up stairs to the last flight, was a child—a visitor, I imagine—who conducted me up stairs to the last flight, was a child—a visitor, I imagine—who conducted me up stairs to the last flight

your door guided me the rest. Now, my child, speak to me freely as to your own heart. There is nothing so consoling as a friend. Tell me why you suffer and what you wish."
"I suffer," said Fidelia, without the

slightest reserve or distrust, "because I am a motherless girl. No one loves me. I have no right—indeed, I often feel so—to be in the world. And I wish be loved."

The bright little lady listened attentively to this speech. She sighed once or twice, but at the last seized Fidelia's hand warmly, and with a bright smile

"My dear, you shall have your wish Do not fall into despair; keep your faith in life. I shall help you; I know how.

in life. I shall help you; I know how. To-morrow I continue my journey, but any day after a fortnight you may look for my return. Then I shall send for you to visit me. Keep courage: sunny days come to all; they will come to you. And now kiss me, if you like, my child, and good-night."

Fidelia bent down from her queenly height to kiss lovingly the strange little lady whom an hour ago she had not known to bear an existence in the world. She lighted her guest along the passage; blazing luster below showed plainly enough the descent. Then she returned to her own room, and having un-

ly enough the descent. Then she re-turned to her own room, and having un-dressed and said her prayers with a comforted heart, lay down in her bed, and the dance music lulled her to sleep. When at dawn she awcke, her experi-ence of the evening seemed like a dream. Nor could she by such inquiries as she guest. A fortnight passed; three weeks, a month. On the last day of the month

famons by a brilliant act of valor. The war having ended, he was commissioned to go abroad on an important diplomatic service. He possessed the hearty appreciation of his townsmen; and though he had dwelt but briefly in his native place. place, yet as he was a fine looking man, with affable manners, and, moreover, the largest landowner in the county, he had the happiness to possess the goodwill of his townswomen also.

will of his townswomen also.

This feminine regard was heightened by an appeal to compassion. Edgar Darrel had met with a sad misfortune. While still in boyhood he had lost by one night's tragedy both his parents. A fire, quickened by a tempest, had attacked his homestead and burned it to the ground. His mother, an invalid, perished in the flames; his father, dragged from the burning building in an unconscious state, survived his wife an unconscious state, survived his wife but a few days. The only heir inherit-ed the estate encumbered with this life-

long grief.
"You surely will not be so heartless
"You surely will not be so heartless
to-day?" said as to leave your sisters to-day?" said Mrs. Kingsland to Fidelia, when the im-port of Madame Ricard's note reached her. "Your letter to the control of the her. "Your father, manlike, forgot all that must be done to make your sisters presentable to-night. For once in your life you can be of use. The Paris ball dresses, only this morning arrived, require stitches and tact to make them fit."

Out of this trunk came white gauze skirts, which were made to envelop the young girl in layers of grace, until the effect of white was dense, yet ethereal, like a lily. A bodies was found that conformed easily to the pliant form. Blue ribbons, the tint of forget-me nots, embellished the draperies; the coiffure, with the exception of a plain blue fillet, was left in its natural "falling grace."

"Simple and comme it faut, and al-

was left in its natural "falling grace."

"Simple and comme it faut, and altogether as I wish," said Madame Ricard, when the toilet was complete.

They arrived late at the ball, but not irritated by haste; and Madame Ricard was gratified to find the excitement of pleasure at its height. Fidelia was presented to the hero of the night, and at his own request. He engaged her hand for the next dance.

Not the next walts only, but the next

Not the next waltz only, but the next and next, Fidelia found herself the partner of Colonel Darrel. He took her to supper, and she became the object of interest to all eyes. The gossips made her the heroine of the night. But of these lesser honors Fidelia was quite unthat she had seen again and again—and with an expression in his eyes of so much kindness to herself—the hero's brave

After supper he left her a while, but returned to beg a brief promenade upon the balcony, which had been decorated to be one of the attractions of the night. Madame Ricard gave consent. And it was there, under the green arolway of palms and hot-house plants that im-provised a tropical vista, that Colonel Darrel said to the young girl who seem-ed to him the personification of guileess sweetness and dignified beauty:
'Will you give me one of these little

Fidelia, with charming hesitation; "but they are not mine to give."

A strange expression darted across the hero's face; and then, with bended head, he gave one glance into Fidelia's eyes

that made her cheeks, from her very he rt blush.

"These are yours to give," he said, touching gently the brown curls that the evening wind had blown across his arm. "May I?" he asked; and being

settled himself in his superb mansion, made Fidelia Kingsland his wife. It was nmored that there had been a corre-

rooms for the accommodation more

newspaper, its frequency of issue, and the number which designates the posi-tion alloted to it, together with such statistical information as will serve to convey a comprehensive knowledge of the nature and extent of the business of newspaper publishing in America, will be issued in a compact form, not differing very much in size and appearance from the official catalogues of the four departments of the principal exhibition.

For the suggestion of this exhibition of journalism, in the full and complete

or journaism, in the full and complete manner proposed, the press and the public are indebted to Gen. Joseph R. Hawley, president of the Centennial commission, himself a newspaper man of large experience and advanced views, who knows better than most men that in this particular interest the United States is not only in advance of any other country, but that it furnishes more and better papers, with a larger aggregate circulation, than all the other nations of the world combined .- New York Sun.

A Japanese Reception. Mr. and Madame Yoshida, the present representatives of Japan, have been at Washington two years. While the min-ister and his secretaries have from the first worn the modern gentleman's dress, the little wife clung to the rich stuffsand sensations when first bandaged in cor-sets, tie-backs, and long basques with whalebones at every seam. She looks like a patient, submissive little creature that would never cry out under any cir-

Just like an American martyr did she arm. "May I?" he asked; and being unforbidden, and while they still moved onward in the current of the crowded promenade, he succeeded in possessing himself of a lock of the beautiful hair; and he took the little keepsake with him when he went to Europe upon his appointed embassy.

And Fidelia—had she any keepsake of him? None, excepting the association of his grandeur with the fascination of her "first ball," and a recollection that she never took without dropping her eyelids, and blushing cheek and heart—a recollection of one glance.

Two years abroad, but all this time Madame Ricard corresponded with her friend Colonel Darrel; and she sent him every three months, quite unknown to Fidelia, a photograph of her lovely protegee, whom she managed to have frequently with her in cities where her passion for travel allowed her to linger

requently with her in cities where her passion for travel allowed her to linger a fortnight or a month.

The people of the town in which the Kingslands lived were much excited by an event that occurred during the first year of Colonel Darrel's absence in Europe. The event was the rebuilding of the Darrel homestead in a style of mingled comfort and magnificence unparalleled in the region round. When the edifice was complete, the grounds were elaborately embellished, and the interior was furnished in captivating taste.

While the house is one of our modern structures, and upholstered according to our ideas of elegance, yet in many places there were specimens of Japanese art. The covers for beds, tables, and the ornaments for marettes and stauds, while grotesque, were very rich and handsome. The supper was one of the most was brilliant with silver and flowers. The diplomatic corps, who were all present, the members of the cabinet and their wives, judges of the supreme court, and a few unofficial people, composed the company. As it was a diplowere elaborately embellished, and the interior was furnished in captivating taste.

Still greater was the excitement when, two years after the night of the ball given in his honor, Colonel Darrel returned to his native town; and having settled himself in his smooth process.

turned to his native town; and having settled himself in his superb mansion, made Fidelia Kingsland his wife. It was nmored that there had been a correpondence between the now wedded lovers for half a year or more before the colonel's return.

In the meantime the bright little dame, Madame Ricard, had vanished from the earth. But Fidelia never forgot her benefactress. Particularly she remembered the words said to her by her strange visitor on the night of her unhappiness: "There is nothing so consoling as a friend."

When she became established in her own house, she would not allow herself to sink into the absorbing happiness of love. She was good and affectionate to all, even to her step-sisters, who forgot now in her prosperity that in adverse hours they had treated her with contempt. The townspeople called her, accordingly as the adjectives struck their appreciating sense, affable, kind, charitable, courteons, friendly.

Friendly was the true word.

"For friendship was my fortune," said Fidelia, "Let me never be a miser of the inestimable prize."

Mother Stewart, better known as dimother theory in the United States, is at present in England.

Mrs. Stewart, better known as dimother theory in the United States, is at present in England.

States, is at present in England.

States, is at present in the United States, is at present in England.

States, is at present in the United States, is at present in tengland.

States, is at present in the United States, is at present in tengland.

States, is at present in the United States, is at present in tengland.

States, is at present in tengland

The National Baptist is responsible for a remarkable story which has been widely circulated, and is, in substance, as follows: A man named Randall, living in Oneida county, New York, about forty years ago married a Welsh girl, who soon afterward visited her friends in Wales, where a son was born. This boy was educated in Wales, and afterward went to Syria. While there a sheik's daughter fell in love with him, and he was arrested while traveling from Damascus to Jerusalem by armed men, taken to the sheik's tent and married to the girl.

taken to the sheik's tent and married to the girl.

It does not appear that he made any strong remonstrance. His tent was guarded by night and his person watched by day, lest he should escape, and this guard kept over him for years. He and Aralia, however, seemed happy; children were born to them, and their domestic life was marked by kindness and true affection. Randall rapidly acquired the Arabic language; his wife as rapidly mastered the English. Their children were taught in both.

When he was admitted to the sheik's family they had to receive his religion as well as his person. Through him his wife became a Christian; his father-in-law became a patron of his son-in-law's faith; his, children were brought up "in the fear of the Lord;" his son has become sheik of the tribe—the father-in-law having died. All the surrounding tribes have become favorable to the new religion and have pledged their both were asleep.

There was only one revolver about the

coach, and that was in the front boot.
Mr. Chisum had \$1,000 in greenbacks in
his inside coat pocket, and while the
silver bricks were being taken out he
kept taking from \$100 to \$200 at a time from his pocketbook, without taking it out of his pocket, and would scatter it around in his pants and drawers, Jeaving tribes have become favorable to the new religion, and have pledged their swords in its defense. Many have been baptized; hundreds of children have

been taught the new religion.

But a dervish, a zealot of the Mohammedan faith, had for a long time been endeavoring to stir up opposition and persecution; he strove to have Randall's persecution; he strove to have Randall's sons thrown out of the employ of the Turkish government, and failing in this turned his assault upon a daughter of the foreigner, and charged her with witchcraft and apostasy from the true faith. She was brought before the meglie, composed of one hundred and forty-four venerable sheiks and effendis, to anywar charges which involved her. to answer charges which involved her

acquitted.

The trial was in October, 1872. In June, 1873, while Rosa was teaching a all aboard. class of forty-two little girls, in a grove, the way to heaven, the dervish steathily approached, and before any one was aware he had murdered the maid and fled. The fleetest horses of the tribe,

delphia correspondent, only seven gov-ernments have either erected or intima-ted any intention of erecting buildings within the grounds of the Centennial exhibition. These structures are intended to be used as offices by the com-missioners of the several countries, and On March 20, 1676, Providence, R. I., was burned by the Indians. At this time the town contained, as nearly as can be ascertained, about two hundred inhabitants, and the principal settlement was at the north end. In view of the fancy, moreover, that in erecting them there was also a desire to show cordiality of co-operation and sympathy with the American people. Whether this latter idea be correct or not cannot well be determined, but it is certainly a curious coincidence that the governments who coincidence that the governments who have been most prominent in building these elegant little structures. These are the British government, the German empire, the Spanish kingdom, the Brazilian, the Swedish, and the Japanese countries. The Austrian bakery is, I am informed, a private enterprise, and there will be no government building erected for the representatives of the kaiser. Neither will France or Russia send any workmen to Philadelphia or Roger Williams, through whose effort the town was fortified, also held a comit is said Mr. Williams, whom they highly respected, went out to meet them with the hope of turning them from their purpose, but in vain. When told that Massachusetts could raise thousands of men, and that as fast as they fell the king could supply their places, the chiefs de-fiantly replied: "Let them come. We are ready for them. But as for you. kaiser. Neither will France or Russia send any workmen to Philadelphia or build any official quarters for their com-missioners. It was notorious from the first that Russia did not intend to co-operate very heartily, and there is, there-fore, no disappointment at the absence of any miniature Kremlin from the ex-hibition grounds. But I must confess are ready for them. But as for you. Brother Williams, you are a good man. You have been kind to us many years. Not a hair of your head shall be touched." They proceeded with their work, and about thirty houses (some accounts say twenty-nine and others fifty-four) were destroyed, among them the house of John Smith, the miller and also a town clerk, who lived on the west bank of the Moshassuck river, a short distance north of Mill bridge. Several of the houses burned were on the east side of the road, south of the present North motion grounds. But I must contess my surprise that our gallant friends, the French, who will in all probability reap more pecuniary benefit by the sale of the things sent than any other nation, have omitted to lend their efforts to beautify the place by the erection of some pretty villa or pavilion. the road south of the present North street. Williams retired, seasonably, to his house, situated on the north side of

his house, situated on the north side of Howland street, and was spared. A house in the vicinity of the conflagration, which escaped the general doom, was the Whipple House, still standing on Abbott's lane, which with its immense chimney, its projecting second story (altered some years ago), and its interior arrangements, was a fair specimen of the architecture of its period. As most of the people had fled from the town, no loss of lives is reported. John Smith saved the town records by throwing them from his burning house into the adjacent millpond, from which they were subsequently fished up, carried to Newport and kept there until the war ended.

Reviewing a Murder Case.

The apparent motives of Rubenstein's crime are sufficiently out of the ordinary course to demand notice. The breaking of the sixth commandment in order to conceal a breach of the seventh is only too common a crime in modern society. But from the ordinary forms of that offense against nature and morals no people shrink with greater loathing than the Jewish race. Ignorant and, to some extent, debased as Rubenstein's victim may have been, the man who had worked her ruin had certainly no such power over her as to induce her to become party to the crime of infanticide. On one side, therefore, Rubenstein was confronted with the certainty of detection in an offense which Rubenstein was confronted with the certainty of detection in an offense which carries with it a greater weight of shame among the higher circles of what we call Christian society. "The adulterer shall be put to death" is the brief but decided command of the Levitical law. Something of the old Hebrew sternness clings around the mass of Rabbinical sophistries and superstitions which stand to the ordinary Polish Jew in place of religion. To escape the social and religious exclusion which would have attended the revelation of his sin, Rubenstein resolved to hide it away by the commission of the highest crime known to our law. The killing of Sara Alexander was a brutal and heartless murder, but it was the crime of a man—ignorant and superstitious as he was interesting the light of the property of the most confirmed cases of inebriety. Now, who would ask for a more agreeable medicine.

A company is about starting a great farming enterprise in the foothills between Marysville and Smartsville, Cal., where they have in a body 1,700 acres of land. Orchards of orange trees, English walnuts, almonds, and pecans will be laid out, and much ground devoted to wheat, clover, alfalfa, and sheep raising.

A woman who was gathering weeds on the seashore in Japan for burning, laid her young child down on the beach. A frightful cry told the mother that all was not right, and on examination she found that a cuttle fish had put one feeler Rubenstein was confronted with the cer-tainty of detection in an offense which A Prightful Night Adventure. Samuel Erb, living in East Pennsboro township, Pa., was returning home at night. He was seized, stripped, robbed, bound and gagged. He was then sent The thieves also took their leave, going toward Harrisburg. The feelings of Mr. Erb can be easier imagined than described, as he walked home through

wildered yet implering, at a picture policy on the policy of the policy

At about two o'clock in the morning, says a New Mexico paper, as the coach which was coming from Silver City to Mesilla, New Mexico, was slowly going up the bad, rocky hill at Cook's canyon, three white men, masked with handker-chiefs tied above and below their eyes, with blankets on, stepped out from behind the rocks, aimed their guns and revolvers at Lancaster, the driver, and said: "Get down and stand at the head of your mules, and don't you move or Say I'm weary, say I'm sad; Hay that health and wealth have missed me Say I'm growing old, but add— Jenny kissed me! said: "Get down and stand at the head of your mules, and don't you move or let your mules move, or we will shoot you." He quietly complied with the order. Upon being asked, the driver told them young Fred Kaiser was the messenger, and they went to the front boot, told him to "get out of there," and as he looked out he found a revolver in close proximity to his head, and was ordered to "get down on the ground," which he did, and one asked him: "How many passengers have you got?" He told him two: He thensaid: "Tell them to jump out." There were in the coach at the time John S. Chisum, Esq., the "cattle king" of the

sale poisoner, is said to be dying in the Connecticut State prison.

Jenny kissed me when we met, Jumping from the chair she sat in. Time, you thief! who love to get

sum, Esq., the "cattle king" of the West, and the Hon. T. F. Conway, and Five circuses that traveled last year will not venture this year on account of the dull times, and acrobatic talent is at

the thing now in New York. Wealthy people are quite carried away with them —after death.

Tweed must enjoy immensely, in his suburban retreat the reading of the re-ports of the one million, and the six

around in his pants and drawers, leaving about \$100 in the pock-tbook. One soon came, got the \$100 and a gold watch, also a heavy gold chain.

Mr. Conway, who has been sickly and weak of late, was next visited and relieved of \$25 in small bills, while they left him \$35 which was not found, and also took a fine gold watch and chain, for which Mr. Conway would not have taken \$300. The messenger was relieved Three years ago Sheffield sent cutlery and steel rails to the United States valu-ed at £1,700,000. Last year the total value of goods exported to this country was only £690,000. taken \$300. The messenger was relieved of about \$100, while the driver was not molested—they probably thinking that he had nothing worth asking for. They secured about \$4,000 in silver bricks. Three bricks were marked "From H. M. Porter," and three "From J. F. Bennett," and all addressed Kountz Bros., New York. After getting through all operations, they ordered the driver

reighed only six pounds. The commander-in-chief of the Abys sinian army is an ex-sergeaut of the English army named Kirkam, who has introduced mitrailleuses, Remington rifles, and Colt's revolvers.

A Canada journal has discovered a nermit in the town of Perth who is seventy years old, and for forty years has not worn any clothing summer or win-ter, in spite of which he has never been Up to the present time, says a Phila-

A Lincolnshire (England) boy thir-teen years old, who put an iron nut on a rail of the Great Northern road, doubt-less in play, and threw an engine off the track, has been sentenced to six months'

found a single seed, which he planted in his garden. From that seed the corn was propagated. It's a Davenport (Iowa) inventor this

The owner of a pair of bright eyes says that the prettiest compliment she ever received was from a child of four

t spring, or go in again and call it win-

orange eaten every morning half an hour before breakfast will eventually de-stroy the desire for alcoholic drinks. He

Items of Interest. Fox hunting is all the rage in In-

An Indiana editor has stamped upon his office bill-heads a picture of the for-

Lydia Sherman, the convicted whole-

London has 5,000 miles of gas mains, 54,000 street lamps, which burn 8,000,-000 cubic feet of gas each night.

It may not appear of any particular personal interest to any of us, but it is a fact that there will be a total eclipse of the sun on the eleventh of August, 1999.

A child a year and a half old died in France recently, which weighed at its birth eight pounds, and never weighed more than that. For the last year it

A Hartford girl treating a too frequent gentleman caller rather coolly drew from him the remark: "I fear you are not dealing squarely with me!" "That's because you are 'round so often," was

time, who has perfected a water motor. It's only thirteen inches in length and ten inches in diameter, but it sends elevator loads of 2,200 pounds to the top of a four-story building.

years. The little fellow, after looking intently at her for a moment, inquired In Kentucky they have a "ground hog day"—the second of February— when Mr. Woodchuck comes from his concludes whether to stay out and call

had got entangled in the hood of his ulster. Said he: "Confound this ulster and this cold wind; I've got three hairs frozen on to my nose, and two at the corner of my mouth." "Where's the other hair, dear?" she inquired, An old physician asserts that an